WEEKLY VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. I.] SATURDAY, November 12, 1803. [No. 48.

WILLIAM AND MARY.

[The piece which at present occupies our Novel department, is from the pen of an anonymous female writer of the first celebrity, in London, under the signature of THE OLD WOMAN. Her principal efforts are directed to the improvement of her own sex, and we can with safety declare, her performances do credit to her genius and her heart; as it is her custom to blend amusement with instruction she is more likely to succeed in her laudable undertaking. The tale we are about to relate she introduces as addressed to her in her matronal character, from a female correspondent.]

"MADAM,

THE freedom with which you suffer yourself to be addressed, and the prompt attention you pay to your correspondents, at once convince me of the liberality of your mind, and the obligingness of your disposition. This emboldens me to lay myself open to your view, in hopes that my brief history may operate, either as an encouragement, or an example, to those who are similarly circumstanced; and in the wide range of your readers, thousands feel, or have felt, the same difficulties I have had to contend with, and perhaps have been less fortunate in the application of means to obviate them. The short and simple annals of the poor, tho' they may fail to interest such as are elevated by rank, or blessed with affluence, are nevertheless frequently as well worthy of being recorded, as they are useful to be read. The art of living on a little, and making that little satisfy, is a science not to be despised. To teach others how to gain and preserve the respect of their superiors, to lay down a few plain maxims by which humble poverty may be superlatively happy, is a task of which virtue need not be ashamed, nor knowledge blush.

But to finish this preamble, know that I was the only daughter of a little farmer, whose rent did not exceed fifty pounds per annum; and who, to gain a livelihood, of course, was obliged to train up his child to that patient labor of which he set a constant example himself. My mother was thrifty and diligent, and managed the affairs of the family with consummate prudence. It was a maxim with her, never to overlook small expences, nor small savings; never to lay out money, till some articles of dress or furniture was actually wanted, and then to pay for it at the moment. A tradesman's bill would have almost thrown her into hysterics; she loved independence; and she knew that it could be secured only by avoiding idle expences, and keeping from running into debt. Under such a mother, I early imbibed principles of œconomy and management, which I have since found to be of the most essential service to me in life. Yet, tho' frugality presided at our board, and regulated all our transactions, it was prudence, not parsimony or avarice, that dictated this conduct. The unfortunate never went from our door without relief; and age and sickness received every alleviation that our humble means would allow.

My education, as far as learning was concerned, of necessity, was circumscribed; yet neither my person nor my mind were wholly neglected. After attending to the business of our little dairy, and other duties arising out of our occupations in life, my mother used to teach me to read; and when my father could find a spare hour, he gave me a lesson, as well as he was able, in writing and arithmetic. By degrees I contracted a strong taste for books; but, from our slender finances, and the disadvantages of a country situation, that could seldom be gratified. Indeed, except a few religious books, which ought to find a place in every sober and christian family, I was a long time before I knew authors or their works even by name. As my un erstanding, however, began to gain strength, I discovered in old newspapers, which occasionally wrapped up articles we purchased at the shops, that books of every character and description were daily and hourly issuing from the press; and by saving some trivial perquisites which were allowed me, to encourage assiduity, I at last ventured

to order a few volumes; ill selected, it must be confessed; but which whetted my desire to procure more of a better stamp.

My parents seeing my attachment to reading, and perceiving that I never suffered it to interrupt my business, encouraged my taste as much as lay in their power; and by the time I was eighteen, I was mistress of nearly fifty books of different sizes and prices, and on almost as many subjects.

About this period, a young man, a distant relation of our family, who had for some few years been a merchant's clerk in London, finding his health beginning to decline, was advised to try country air; and as our's was judged a favorable situation, on mentioning his case, he received an invitation to visit us, and to partake of the best accomodations in our power to command. Till now I had scarcely ever seen a man dressed in the London mode; and when he made his appearance among us, I weakly and vainly wished that I might be able to dress in a stile more corresponding to that of our guest, lest he should feel ashamed to be seen in my company at church, or any public meeting.

Vanity, alas! will cleave to the best of our sex; and in youth, Madam, I am sure you will allow it is in some measure venial. To make short, I decorated myself in the smartest manner which circumstances would permit: and I had the satisfaction to find that cousin Mary, as he called me, was his greatest favorite in the family. Ignorant, however, of the world, there were few common subjects of conversation between us. I could only blush when he complimented me, and curtsey when he shewed me any civility. By degrees I assumed a little more composure in his presence, and sometimes ventured to talk of the few books I had read, and to enquire concerning others. He informed me that in London were circulating libraries; and promised, on his return, to hire for my use, some books which I had long ardently wished to read. He descanted on plays, of which I had hitherto no idea: talked of Astley's, Sadler's Wells, and Vauxhall, till I began to imagine that London must be the terrestrial paradise, and that pleasure, and amusement, and happiness, must of necessity there fill up every hour with enjoyment. If I have since found that good and ill are equally mixed in every situation, that the bustle of business, and the parade of fashion, the charms of varied amusement, and the intoxications of dissipation, can neither soothe the distempered mind, nor stop the throb of pain, it is only a natural consequence of more mature knowledge, and more extensive observation. Youth is the season of gay dreams and delusive appearances: it is the early period of life in which painful reflection does not dash the cup of present enjoyment; and stern must be that moralist, who would blame its innocent sallies of imagination, or wish to shorten their reign;

In a few weeks, which seemed to fly over my head with the rapidity of lightning, I began to perceive a new sensation in my breast. I felt that the company of my London cousin was too agreeable to me to be lost without a struggle; and as his health and engagements both allowed and required, that he should re-visit the vast metropolis, which I too sighed to see, the day of separation was at last fixed, and I anticipated it with a degree of pain which I had never experienced before. On his part, by many oblique hints, fair looks and endearing expressions, he evinced that I was not indifferent to him; and when he was about to take leave, with an empassioned tone, he begged that I would do him the favor to correspond with him. I observed, that my situation precluded me from having any thing to say which would be worth his attention; but he silenced me by declaring, that to hear I was well and happy, would ever to him be the most agreeable information; and to see me again, would be his sweetest hope. The blush of virgin modesty suffused my face to hear sounds so grateful to my ears; my kness trembled, my heart palpitated; and in this condition we bade each other adieu.

The night after I parted with my cousin William, as I shall now call him, sleep refused to seal my eyes. I perceived that he had made an impression on my heart to which I had been a stranger before; and yet so new was the emotions I felt, that I wished to conceal them even from myself. I had read of love; but I had never till this period witnessed its power; and such was my innocence and simplicity, that I blushed at the very idea of a partial attachment to any, except the authors of my being. I became mopish and reserved: my thoughts wandered, while my hands were employed: I frequently forgot what I had the instant before determined to set about; and frequently, when asked a question, I answered directly opposite. My mother sometimes smiled at my absence; my father was half angry. 'These books,' he would often say, 'will turn the girl's head. I never knew any good come to people in our situation who studied any thing beyond their bible. But I have been to blame: I encouraged her love of reading, tho' it was only with the hopes of making her more industrious, in order to deserve this indulgence, and to keep her from gossipping when she had nothing to do.'

I strove to redouble my diligence, and strained my invention to please; but, though I failed in duty, I was sensible that I put a force on my inclinations to appear my former self; and could not help suspecting, that every emotion of my soul was as distinctly visible to others as it was perfectly known to myself. In this state of agitation and disguise, however, I had not continued long, before I received a parcel of books from my cousin, accompanied by a long letter of thanks to my father, in which I was mentioned with the most pointed partiality. Some trifling presents to the old people were also received at the same time, with which they were vastly pleased; and whenever a neighbor called, cousin William was mentioned in terms which increased my partiality, though I constantly blushed at hearing his name.

As I was reckoned the best scribe in the family, I was commissioned to return him a letter of thanks for his attention to us all; and, pleasing as the office was to my heart, I assure you, Madam, I could not be prevailed upon to set about it, without repeatedly being urged to the task. Unaccustomed to correspondence, I felt the utmost difficulty in expressing myself as I could have wished; but had I been writing to a person more indifferent to me, perhaps I should have experienced neither anxiety nor fear. At last the letter was finished; little, indeed, to my own satisfaction, because, it concealed all that ingenuous passion would have prompted me to say, had not delicacy checked my pen; but it pleased my parents; and it was not long before an answer was returned, addressed to me, and full of such ten-

der, though guarded, expressions, that my heart applied them all. This was the first letter I ever opened, and I felt it likewise the most interesting. A thousand times did I read it in secret; a thousand constructions did I put upon every doubtful passage; but love taught me to interpret the whole according to its suggestions; and though it was less explicit than it might have been, I ascribed this reserve to the same delicacy that actuated myself. Nor was I mistaken. Every fresh letter disclosed, more and more, an ingenuous mind, and a rooted attachment; and though I was more cautious in committing myself than even my parents thought necessary, in every reply I made, enough was said to satisfy my correspondent, that he had no rival to fear, no intriguer to deal with.

About this time, however, a young man, my superior in fortune and situation, and who had known me from a child, began to pester me with his assiduities. Grateful as they might have been, had my heart been disengaged, his attentions distressed me above measure: I never saw him without trepidation; and yet he had not hitherto explained himself in such a way, as would have justified me in telling him that it was in vain to hope for my regard. At length he disclosed his wishes to my father, who, forgetting his cousin William, or ignorant that there was such a sincere attachment between him and me, gave him all the encouragement he could have desired. He engaged my mother likewise in the same interest; no doubt, from a real regard, as he tho't, for my welfare: but when they urged me to receive the addresses of a man I could not love, I could only show my reluctance by my tears, and ask, in the anguish of my heart, 'if they thought it possible to force regard?'

[*To be continued.*]

Selected Biography.

EDWARD WORTLEY, MONTAGUE, ESQ.

THIS celebrated gentleman was remarkable for the uncommon incidents which attended his life, the close of which was equally marked with singularity. He had been early married to a woman, who aspired to a character no higher than that of an industrious washer-woman. As the marriage was solemnized in a frolic, he never deemed her sufficiently the wife of his bosom to cohabit with her; but she was allowed a maintenance. She lived contented, and was too submissive to be troublesome on account of the conjugal rites. Mr. Montague on the other hand, was a perfect patriarch in his manners, and had wives of almost every nation. When he was with Ali Bey in Egypt, he had his houshold of Egyptian females. At Constantinople the Grecian women had charms to captivate this unsettled wanderer. In Spain, a Spanish brunette: in Italy, the olive-complexioned females were solicited to partake the honors of the bridal bed. Mr. Montague was continually shifting the place, and consequently varying the scene; but he never permitted his wives to travel with him, considering them as bad travelling companions, and therefore left them behind him. It happened, however, that intelligence reached his ears of the death of the original Mrs. Montague, the washer-women. Mr. Montague had no issue by her; and without issue male, a very large estate would revert to the second son of Lord Bute. Wortley, owing the family no obligations, was determined, if possible, to defeat their expectations. He resolved to go to England, and marry. He acquainted a friend of his intentions, and commissioned that friend to advertise for any young decent women who might be in a pregnant state. The advertisement was inserted shortly after in one of the morning papers, and consisted of the following words.—

"MATRIMONY.

A gentleman who hath filled two succeeding seats in parliament, is near sixty years of age, lives in great splendor and hospitality, and, from whom a considerable estate must pass if he dies without issue, hath no objection to marry any widow or single lady, provided the party be of genteel birth, polished manners, and five, six, seven or eight months gone in pregnancy. Letters directed to —— Brecknock, esq. at Will's coffeehouse, facing the Admiralty, will be honored with due attention, secrecy and every possible mark of respect."

Several ladies answered this advertisement; one of whom was selected, as being the most eligible object. She waited with eagerness for the arrival of her expected bridegroom from Venice; but, while he was on his journey, death arrested him in his career. Thus ended the days of Edward Wortley Montague, esq. a man who passed through such variegated scenes, that a bare recital of them would savor of the marvellous.

From Westminster-school, where he was placed for education, he ran away three several times, He exchanged clothes with a chimney-sweeper, and followed for some time that sooty occupation. He then engaged with a fisherman and cried flounders in Rotherhithe. He afterwards sailed as a cabin-boy to spain, where he had no sooner arrived, than he ran away from the vessel, and hired himself to a driver of mules. After thus vagabondizing it for some time, he was discovered by the consul, who returned him to his friends in England, by whom he was received with joy equal to that of the Prodigal Son in the Gospel.

A private tutor was employed to recover those rudiments of learning, which a life of dissipation and vulgarity might have obliterated. He was sent to the West-Indies, where he remained some time, and when he returned to England, acted according to the dignity of his birth, and was chosen a member in two successive parliaments. His expences exceeding his income, he became involved in debt, quitted his native country, and commenced that wandering traveller he continued to the time of his death.

Having visited most of the Eastern countries, he contracted a partiality for their manners. He drank little wine, a great deal of coffee; wore a long beard; smoaked much; and even whilst at Venice, he was habited in the Eastern stile. He sat cross-legged in the Turkish fashion, thro' choice. With the Hebrew, the Arabic, the Chaldaic, and the Persian, languages he was as well acquainted as with his native tongue. He published several pieces: one on "The rise and fall of the Roman Empire," and another "On Exploration of the Causes of Earthquakes." He had great natural abilities, and an abundant portion of acquired knowledge.

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

MADAM SPITFIRE, at the sign of the furies, in Hackle-street, next door to the Cat's Paw tavern; offers her services to the public, to teach the noble art of Scolding and Quarreling, in good or bad humor, in love or spite; by the week, day, hour, minute, or second; early or late; before or after meal: without regard to any person, in Dutch or English: She has discovered a new way for women to pull the hair and the cap of their adversary. Scolding, &c. taught in the genteelest manner, to country women as well as town ladies. Judges and magistrates scolded in the neatest style. She has a very peculiar mode of scolding, adapted to every age and circumstance of life. Married women taught to scold their husbands blind, deaf, and dumb, in six weeks.—As a proof of her abilities in this polite acquirement, she scolded eight husbands to death in three years time, and the ninth is far gone. She teaches how to make grimaces or furious faces; how to look sharp and Mary Magdalen like; sleepy husbands may have their wives taught to scold them awake. She scolded the teeth out of her head the first year she followed this noble business, which renders her incapable of teaching the art of biting; but, on the other hand, she is not afflicted with the tooth-ache, which is a great advantage. She is well provided with needles and pins, to teach how to scratch faces, arms, hands, eyes, &c. Water changed into vinegar by scolding. Scolding done in the newest and most approved style, in black, blue, red, or any color, on the shortest notice.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FACT.

IN the summer of 1801, Captain Wylie, in the Sparrow Cutter, during a cruise off the south side of Hispaniola, detained an American brig from Baltimore, and sent her down to Jamaica for adjudication. Her papers being totally wanting, afforded no evidence against her, but while the cause was pending, and the vessel on the point of being given up as neutral property, Lieut. Fidden of the Active schooner, entered the court, and turned the scale by evidence of a very singular nature. Having cruised on the same station, he had caught a shark, and on opening him had found a pocket book containing the very papers in question perfectly legible! The American captain confessed he had thrown them overboard, which decided the trial in favor of the captors. The jaw bone of the shark, remarkable for its size, now hangs in the Admiralty Court of Jamaica.

A whimsical account how the famous Dr. Swift became dean of St. Patrick's.

THE Dean was at one time in as low circumstances, and as poor as any poor person or poet who lived in a garret or cellar could be; but kept the first company occasionally, and was much admired for his classical knowledge; he used to read prayers and preach occasionally at St. —— church not far from Charing-cross.

It happened that a certain lord paid his addresses to a young lady of rank and fortune. This nobleman had for three years a young girl in keeping. The lady he courted said, Sir, I cannot think of marrying you until you have got the lady you were familiary connected with a husband. This nobleman who had the deanery of St. Patrick's in his gift, found out Swift one morning, and told him nearly as follows:—Mr. Swift, I pay my addresses to a young lady of rank and fortune, and expect to be married to her as soon as I can do away one circumstance, which is; I lived with a beautiful girl for near three years, whom I seduced; she has poor relations, and the lady I court will not marry me, hearing I had a mistress in keeping, until this girl is married and provided for; now I have to inform you, that I have the deanery of St. Patrick's, in Ireland, at my disposal, which is worth nearly a thousand a year, which I will present you with, as I believe you are not very rich, provided you will marry her. The dean said he would, on condition that he should be first inducted into the deanship. The nobleman said, if you will give me your bond under a heavy penalty, to marry this young lady, I will induct you, which was done immediately after, and the bond executed, and the dean was, by agreement, to marry the nobleman to the lady first the same day.——The dean being inducted into the deanery, appeared in his robes at the church on the day appointed, and married the nobleman, who said, I am glad, Mr. Swift, to find you are so very punctual;—now we are married, here is the lady you are to marry—the dean replied he was ready, and said, where is the man I am to marry her to?—the gentleman said, she is to be your wife. The dean said, look at the bond, I only bound myself officially, as a minister, to marry her to any person; but I have not the least desire of making her my own wife—and so I wish your lordship a good morning, presuming you have no further occasion for me.

ANECDOTES.

ORIGIN OF THE PHRASE

"*GONE TO POT.*"

A TAYLOR of Samarcand, living near the gate that led to the burying place, had, by his shop-board, an earthen *pot*, hanging upon a nail, into which he threw a little stone, when any corpse was carried by, and, at the end of every moon, he counted the contents, in order to ascertain the number of the deceased. At length, the tailor died himself; and sometime after, a person, ignorant of this circumstance, observing his shop to be deserted, inquired the reason.—Oh, says a neighbor, the taylor too has *gone to pot*.

In a mixed company, one of the party happened to mention *Dr. Franklin's acquaintance* with *electricity*: a young gentleman less distinguished by literary than *polite* knowledge, very sagely observed that for his part he was a stranger to both the gentlemen; but if one was a *doctor*, and the other his *acquaintance*, he could not approve of the vulgar way in which their names were mentioned: it would be more genteel to call them Dr. *Francis Lynn*, and Mr. *Alexander Tricity*.

A gentleman in Angier, who did not trust to his memory, and wrote down all that was to do, wrote in his pocket book, among others of *equal* non-importance, this *trifling* article——"Memorandum,—that I must be married when I come to Tours."

ON BACHELORS.

BY DR. WILLICH.

BACHELOR, a word of doubtful origin; though, in the political economy of nations, when a plurality of persons apparently glory in that appellation, its practice cannot fail to be attended with effects detrimental to the State, and frequently disgraceful to the individual.

We do not, however, include in this description, the *Bachelors of Arts*, those in the Livery Companies, nor even the ancient *Knight-Bachelors* of England, whose title did not descend to posterity, but we more particularly allude to those *unmarried* men, who pretend to live in a state of stoic celibacy, and are, for the most part, generally, either avaricious misers, or unprincipled spendthrifts. That there are many exceptions to this odious character, cannot be denied; yet, in a maritime country, where a great proportion of active men devote themselves to a seafaring life, there ought to be public disgrace attached to those, who cannot assign the most substantial reasons for their choice of celibacy.

Even the ancient Greeks were so fully persuaded of the pernicious influence of professed bachelors, on the population and morals of their countrymen, that, by the laws of *Lycurgus*, they were branded with infamy, excluded from all offices civil and military, as well as from national games and public spectacles. Farther, such persons were compelled to appear at certain festivals, where they were exposed to public derision, and led round the market-place: in this degraded situation, the fair sex conducted them to the altars, and obliged them to make *amende honorable*, by submitting to blows and lashes, at discretion. The women, not satisfied with this specimen of passive obedience, forced them to sing certain songs teeming with satire, and deprecating a state of life which Nature had never designed.

The Roman laws, also, were not more favorable to their toleration; and the vigilent censors frequently imposed arbitrary fines on old bachelors. According to *Dionysius*, the historian, there existed in Rome an ancient edict, by which all persons of full age were *obliged* to marry. But the most remarkable law enacted against them, was that made in the reign of the Emperor *Augustus*, by which they were rendered incapable of enjoying the benefit either of legacies or inheritance by will, unless from their near relations. This limitation, *Plutarch* justly observes, induced many bachelors to marry; not so much with the view of having heirs to their own estates, as to qualify themselves to inherit those of others.

Thus it clearly appears that from the early ages, the most civilized nations expressed a just abhorrence of a life which is more calculated to promote the narrow grovelling views of the individual, who prefers it to the most sacred and honorable station in society, than to benefit that circle of the community, of which he is frequently a *consuming*, and worthless member.

From a conviction, that the *plurality* of bachelors are not conducive to the welfare and interest of the State, the British Legislature has already imposed a small fine upon their celibacy, by an additional duty on servants. But, as the annual payment of so moderate a tax affects only the middle, and less opulent, classes of society, we venture to suggest a remedy, perhaps more effectual, for checking this species of degeneracy. Let us suppose a young man of rank and fortune, devoting himself to every kind of dissipation, and squandering an income that would maintain half a parish; we can see no reason why he should not, at a certain age, be compelled to assign his motives for *not* marrying. If these should be found unsatisfactory, there would be no injustice done to such a character, by employing him in distant climates, either in a naval or military capacity, where he might contribute to the safety and protection of the empire.

STERN JUSTICE.

AS a workman in London was returning one evening to his family with his weekly wages; he was apprehended by a press gang, and cast into the hold of the tender. His landlord and some other creditors heard of what they called his elopement—they seized upon the furniture, and turned his wife and child out of doors. Within a few days after, the mother was delivered of a second child in the garret. When weakness permitted her to rise, she left her two naked children and wandered into the streets as a common beggar. Instead of obtaining assistance, she was reproached as an abandoned vagabond—in despair, she went into a shop and attempted to carry off a small piece of linen. She was seized, tried and condemned to be hanged. In her defence, the woman said that she had lived reputably till she was deprived of her husband, and in him of all means of supporting herself and family; and that in attempting to clothe her new born infant, she perhaps did wrong, as she did not at that time know what she did.—The parish officers and other witnesses bore testimony to the truth of her account, but all to no purpose; she was ordered for Tyburn. Though her milk if she had any must have been fermented into poison, it seems that no body condescended to seek a nurse for the child. *The hangman dragged her sucking infant from her breast when he strained the cord round her neck!!!*

SINGULAR DEMISE.

A WORTHY clergyman in Yorkshire, lately deceased, bequeathed in his will, a considerable property to his only daughter on the subsequent conditions;—First, that she did not enter into the state of matrimony without the consent of his two executors, or their representatives; secondly that she dressed with greater decency than she had hitherto been accustomed to do. The Testator's words are—

"But as my daughter, Ann —, hath not attended to my admonitions respecting the filthy and lewd custom of dressing with naked elbows, my will is, that in case she persists in so gross a violation of female decency, the whole of the property devised by me as aforesaid, and intended as a provision for her future life, shall go to the eldest son of my sister Caroline ——, and his heirs lawfully begotten. To those who may say this restriction is severe, I answer, that an indecent display of personal habiliments in women is a certain indication of intellectual depravity."

Maxim—Think nothing above your capacity or below your notice.

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, November 12, 1803.

COMMUNICATION.

We are gratified in observing that the Theatre is about to be opened. After scenes of calamity, the mind seeks cheerfulness, and no where is it to be found so free from danger as at the representation of a good Comedy.

The exhibitions of the Stage, are, we understand to continue under the same direction as last season; with the assistance of Mr. Harwood as stage Manager. The Company by the absence of Mr. Cooper and death of Mrs. Hodgkinson, has lost its brightest ornaments in Tragedy and Opera, but we have reason to believe that Comedy will shine with undiminished lustre: and *Comedy will be this season peculiarly welcome to us.*

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city clerk reports the deaths of 38 persons during the week ending on the 4th inst.

Remittent fever 1—malignant fever 5 nervous fever 1—fever 1—scarlet fever 1—consumption 7—fits 4—worms 2—sudden death 1—carbuncle 1—whooping cough 2—decline 1—convulsions 1—small pox 1—diseases not mentioned 9.——*Total* 38.

Of this number 23 were adults and 15 children.

The president of the United States has received official information from capt. Bainbridge, of the frigate *Philadelphia*, of his capturing a Moorish corsair, also the American brig Celia, which had been captured by the corsair contrary to existing treaties.

ADELADE's poetry possesses some happy expressions, but in general is too inaccurate and irregular to meet public inspection.

UTILITY OF VACCINATION, AS A PREVENTATIVE TO THE PLAGUE.

[The following interesting letter has been received at Rastadt, by Doctor Haug, from Doctor Carro, dated at Vienna, the 23d of August.]

"A discovery which will excite your astonishment, as well as that of the whole world, has been made by two physicians, a M. Aubon, of Constantinople, and a Mr. Lafond, of Salonichi, a city in Macedonia. The experiments made by these two medical men have a perfect though merely accidental coincidence; and those made by both give the assurance, *that the vaccine matter is a sovereign prevention for the ravages of the plague!* The proofs of Mr. Aubon are, that of 6000 persons inoculated by him with the vaccine matter in Constantinople, not one has been attacked by the plague; that children who had been thus inoculated, were expressly put to the breast of their mothers, while struggling with the plague, and nevertheless escaped all infection; that an Italian Physician, at present in Turkey, solely for the purpose of gathering information relative to the plague, from a conviction that the vaccine matter prevented infection, went fearlessly into the hospitals, and conversed with and touched persons dangerously ill of the disorder, without the smallest consequence; that in the villages bordering on Constantinople, where the cow-pox is prevalent, the plague had made no progress: that when any inhabitants of those villages caught the infection in another place, and returned home, he either died or recovered without infecting any other person; and that, lastly, the confidence of the Arminians in this preventative was so unbounded, that numbers annually underwent the vaccine mode of inoculation, expressly to guard against the plague.

DISCOVERY.

In many parts of the woods of Yorkshire, there is found an earth composed of clay, sand, and the oxyde of iron, which possesses detergent qualities, and is used as wash balls, being to all intents and purposes a substitute for soap, particularly in cleansing wool. This earth is generally of a yellowish white, and has been thought inapplicable to the use of washing linen from the circumstance of its rapidly dissolving in the water. This inconvenience however is obviated by the mixture of a certain portion of glue.

Newburyport, Oct. 26.

SONS OF ST. CRISPIN.

An anniversary meeting of the Sons of St. Crispin took place in this town last evening. Though professionally bound to pore with attention over their *last* and *end*, they, on this occasion indulged in a cheerful relaxation, to take off their *heeltaps*.—The moral reflection that *awl* must *wax* old, and that life must soon *close*, induced them to sweeten their passing moments with the joys of a *close stitched* friendship, and *lasting* conviviality. Despising *half soles*, they exclude those who prefer *hammering out* their lives in dull unsociability, and *shoe* the world they know how to labor and enjoy the rewards. After an agreeable repast, toasts and sentiments were given.

BONAPARTE IN WALES.

The Sun, a London paper of Sept. 24, contains a letter from Mr. James Nields, who was on a philanthropic tour thro Wales, mentioning that he narrowly escaped being seized as a state prisoner near Radnor. It seems that the good people of Wales, who are rather more loyal than enlightened, have got a notion that Bonaparte has escaped from France, and is capering like a goat among the Welsh mountains. They took him for the First Consul, and challenged his guide accordingly, but he was released on a sage lady's observing that he could not be the person they took him for, as she had examined his eyes carefully, and knew that Bonaparte squinted.

His letter further states, these simple Cambrians say that the First Consul was born in Wales, and two of his brothers were transported. [*Chron.*

A London paper says, "A number of silly people, it is conjectured, have been burying their money, in fear of an invasion. The best defence of *gold* now is IRON. The miser should buy a weapon."

Deaths by the Epidemic

AT THE MARINE HOSPITAL.

(not included in our last week's list)

July 26,	Seneca Marsh	10,	James Pollock
29,	William Leneve	—,	Pardon Cook
—,	Jacob Bill	—,	John M'Farlane
Aug. 9,	Capt. Ball	11,	Peter Martin
10,	John Thomas	12,	Charles Fullis
—,	John Graham	16,	George (black)
—,	John S. Habant	17,	Ephraim Bun
—,	a Frenchman, (received dead)	19,	George Busy
		—,	Wm. Thomas
12,	Joseph Ignatio	—,	Thomas Jones (received dead)
—,	Th. Richardson		
—,	Caty Lozier	22,	Owen Hughes
—,	Rich'd Williams	23,	Patrick Lynch
13,	Js. Cottingham	—,	Peter Gafney
—,	Wm. Ridgway	25,	Samuel Smith. (received dead)
—,	Ebinecar Hart		
14,	Henry Church	26,	George Crisp
—,	Samuel Chapin	28,	Thomas Smith
—,	Cap. Nitchinson (received dead)	—,	John Edwards
		29,	John Jones
—,	William Moore	—,	M'Haadys
15,	Peter Knight	Oct. 2,	David Swift
16,	Thomas Ramie	—,	Nich. Morceau
—,	William Hurst	4,	Edw. Williams
19,	Thomas Rawson	6,	John Calfman
22,	Jos. O'Connor	—,	Fred'k Costive
25,	Uriah Jones	8,	George Carter
29,	John Collin	10,	John Bendell
30,	Pao Bacheral	12,	John Smart
31,	Thomas Grives	13,	Thomas Mosely
Sept. 2,	Mathew Powel	—,	Simon C. Frederick
—,	Wm. Clements	14,	Wm. Hill
3,	W. M'Dermot	25,	Hendrick Scabier
—,	John A. Willey	26,	Magnus Dick
8,	Wm. Wilson	27,	John Henderson
—,	L. Woodhouse		Total deaths 67

150 patients have been received from N. York, between July 25 and October 23.

In the city, (not in our last).

November 1, Mrs. Neilson, Bedlow-street
Phœbe Roach, 34, Broadway
Jane O'Connor, Charlotte-street.

From the several statements, it appears, that 520 persons have died in the city during the prevalence of the yellow fever; 93 at Bellevue; 67 at the Marine Hospital at Staten-Island, and about 100 who died in the country; being a total of SEVEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY persons.

HAIL WEDDED LOVE! NO LIBERTY CAN PROVE,
SO SWEET AS BONDAGE WITH THE WIFE WE LOVE.

Married,

At Kingston, Esopus, Mr. Jacob Elmendorf, of Red-Hook, to Mrs. Gerritje Elmendorf, of the former place.

At Philadelphia, on the 30th ult. Mr. Hart B. Philips, to Miss Marian Steelman, of New Jersey.

At the same place, on the 2d inst. Mr. Myer Moses, of Charleston, S. C. to the amiable Miss Philips, of Philadelphia.

On the 3d instant, Mr. T. F. F. Wessels, of Baltimore, to Miss Sarah Shoemaker Johns, of Philadelphia.

Died,

On Sunday morning last, after a lingering illness, Mr. Henry James Kift, of the house of Woodhull & Kift, merchants. He died lamented by all his friends and acquaintances.

At Savannah, on the 15th ult. after a very short illness, Mr. Walter Sherman, formerly of this city, aged 25 years.

JAMES EVERDELL,

Professor of music, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 90, Chamber-street, and that he continues to give instructions (at home and abroad) on all kinds of string and wind instruments.

FANCY CHAIRS,

Made as usual, in the neatest stile of elegance, by FRANCIS TILLOU, No. 22, Stone-street.

UNFORTUNATE LOTTERY-OFFICE.

No. 246 WATER STREET.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has for sale, TICKETS in the present lottery for the relief of Widows with small children—And knowing that a name, though empty in itself, oft times stamps the face of things with a current value, (witness the numerous fortunate lottery offices in this city, ornamented and neatly gilt, calculated to attract the eye of the anxious adventurer) the subscriber, to vary the scene, has presumed to adopt the above title—Where is the harm?

"A Rose by any other name would smell as sweet." He with truth acknowledges, that in former lotteries he sold a great number of tickets that proved unfortunate, but the public may rest assured that the fault was not his: But as all mundane things are continually changing, why may he not flatter himself, that in the present lottery (founded for the most benevolent purpose) he may have the honor of bestowing dame Fortune's most favorite numbers; then he may with equal propriety alter his present title, and not deviate from truth.—Therefore, under the present head, he offers his fortunate numbers for sale; and sincerely hopes his most sanguine wishes may be realized.

JOHN TIEBOUT.

N. B. Tickets now selling for 7 dollars, and by reason of the great demand will soon rise.

WHAITES & CHARTERS,

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,

Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

AN APPRENTICE
WANTED BY MING AND YOUNG

Theatre.

The public are respectfully informed, that the Theatre will open

On Monday evening, November 14th,

With Cibber's Comedy of

She wou'd and she wou'd not,
OR, THE KIND IMPOSTOR.

Between the play and farce,
A NEW MEDLEY OVERTURE,
Composed by Mr. Hewitt.

To which will be added,

(never performed at this Theatre)

A Comedy, in 2 acts, called,

WAYS AND MEANS.

YANKEE PHRASES.

OR,

A SONG OF SIMILIES.

As sound as a nut o'er the plain,
I of late whistled chuck full of glee:
A stranger to sorrow and pain,
As happy as happy could be.

As plump as a partridge I grew,
My heart being lighter than cork:
My slumbers were calmer than dew!
My body was fatter than pork!

Thus happy I hop'd I should pass,
Sleek as grease down the current of time;
But pleasures are brittle as glass,
Although as a fiddle they're fine.

Jemima, the pride of the vale,
Like a top, nimbly danc'd o'er our plains:
With envy the lasses were pale—
With wonder stood gaping the swains.

She smil'd like a basket of chips—
As tall as a hay-pole her size—
As sweet as molasses her lips—
As bright as a button her eyes.

Admiring, I gaz'd on each charm,
My peace that would trouble so soon,
And thought not of danger, nor harm,
Any more than the man in the moon.

But now to my sorrow I find,
Her heart is as hard as a brick;
To my passion forever unkind,
Though of love I am full as a tick.

I sought her affection to win,
In hopes of obtaining relief,
Till I, like a hatchet, grew thin,
And she, like a haddock, grew deaf.

I late was as fat as a doe,
And playful and spry as a cat:
But now I am dull as a hoe,
And lean and as weak as a rat.

Unless the unpitying fates
With passion as ardent shall cram her,
As certain as death, or as rates,
I soon shall be dead as a hammer.

BLUE EYED MARY.

In a cottage embosom'd within a deep shade,
Like a rose in a desart, Oh, view the sweet maid!
Her aspect all sweetness, all plaintive her eye,
And a bosom, for which e'en a monarch might sigh;
Then, in neat sunday-gown, see her met by the squire;
All attraction her countenance, his all desire:
He accosts her—she blushes; he flatters—she smiles:
And soon blue-eyed Mary's seduc'd by his wiles.

Now with drops of contrition her pillow's wet o'er;
But the fleece, when once stain'd, can give sweetness no more.
The aged folks whisper, the maidens look shy:
To town the squire resses; how can she deny?
There behold her in lodgings: she dresses in style;
Public places frequents, sighs no more, but reads Hoyle!
Learns to squander—they quarrel—his love turns to hate,
And soon blue-eyed Mary is left to her fate!

Still of beauty possest, and not yet void of shame,
With a heart that recoils at the prostitute's name,
She tries for a service—her character's gone—
And for skill at her needle, alas! 'tis unknown.
Pale want now approaches—the pawnbroker's near,
And her trinkets and clothes, one by one, disappear;
Till at length, sorely pinch'd, and quite desperate grown,
The poor blue-eyed Mary is forc'd on the town.

In a brothel next see her, trick'd out to allure,
And all ages, all humors, compell'd to endure;
Compell'd, (tho' disgusted) to wheedle and feign,
With an aspect all smiles, and a bosom all pain.
Now caress'd, now insulted, now flatter'd, now scorn'd,
And by ruffians and drunkards oft wantonly spurn'd.
This worst of all mis'ry she's doom'd to endure,
For the poor blue-eyed Mary is now an impure.

Whilst thus the barb'd arrow sinks deep in her soul,
She flies for relief to that traitor the bowl;
Grows stupid, and bloated, and lost to all shame
Whilst a dreadful disease is pervading her frame,
Now with eyes dim and languid, the once blooming maid,
In a garret on straw, faint and helpless is laid:
Oh, mark her pale cheek!---see, she scarce draws her breath,
And, lo! her blue eyes are now seal'd up in death!

EPITAPH.

BY A CONSIDERATE WIFE.

POOR N——— beneath this stone
A quiet nap is taking,
His wife requests you may not moan,
For fear of his awaking.

MUSICAL REPOSITORY.

J. HEWITT, No. 39 MAIDEN-LANE,

HAS imported by the late arrivals from Europe, elegant Piano Fortes, with or without the additional keys, Guitars, Patent Flutes, Clarinets, Concert and Hunting Horns, Concert Trumpets, Drums, Fifes, Violins and Violin Strings.—Also an assortment of Music for different instruments by the most favorite composers.

Just published the following NEW SONGS, viz:—

A new patriotic Song—"Here's a health to our Sachem, long may he live."

Sadi the Moor.

The Convent Dirge—and a variety of other new Songs.

Also for sale an elegant assortment of the most fashionable PLATED WARE, consisting of Tea and Coffee-urns, Tea-pots, Sugar-dishes, Candlesticks, Brackets, Branches, Castors, Dish-crosses, Bread-baskets, &c. and a large assortment of CUTLERY on the lowest terms.

N. SMITH,

Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 5 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chemical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

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